2:Kahn D-5 (1922-1930) 1931
SR8 Bush Negroes SR8

Hot sun . . . Gush of rapid water . . . Bees and dragon-flies cruise about. . . . Rain . . . Hot sun . . . There is a crash of branches in the bush; some animal, probably a tapir. . . . Kingfishers chase each other over the yellow bosom of the river. . . . Talkee-talkee chatter. . . . The white man curses the flies. . . . That tiny speck a mile high is a vulture, wheeling without effort in great circles. . . . Rapids . . . Cloud-banks in the sky. High-lights on the river . . . Hot sun . . . Poling up the rapids . . . Grunting Negroes lean on the slick wet poles. . . . Still water . . . The paddlers step overboard to drag the boat up a difficult piece of rapid water. . . . The canoe is stuck on a rock. . . . It swings broadside to the current. . . . The river almost wins; we get away by a hair's breadth. . . . Over into the still water . . .

Moi-Man sings a Djuka song. . . . Alligators sunning on sandbanks . . . Gorgeous Morpho butterflies go by on shimmering blue wings. . . . Jewellery is made from them. . . . Showers of little white butterflies cross the stream, fluttering tirelessly. . . . A feast for the swallows . . . Spray from the fast waves . . . Wet tarpaulin over the baggage . . .

The forest is as impassable now as it was in the days of the rebellion. There is no way of penetrating the interior except by travelling up one of the great rivers of Surinam. The Bush Negroes spend much of their time on the rivers; their watercraft is exquisite. To make the laborious passage upstream the expedition is entirely dependent upon these black polers. They consent to accompany the white men—*bahkras* as they are called—with no great eagerness. The Djukas realize that